

# NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 49.—VOL. XVIII.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1807.

935.

## ADELAIDE.

(A FRAGMENT.)

'My grandfather, Sirs,' added the youth, whose simplicity had so much charmed and appearance interested us, 'was a gentleman of small fortune: he was much respected and beloved in the village where he resided. His wife was endeared to him by every tie of tenderness and social affection. They had lived long and happily together; and one only daughter, the offspring of their mutual love constituted their chief delight. Adelaide was young, gay, and lovely, about the age of seventeen, when an officer came to their village upon a visit to one of his relations; at whose house Adelaide spent as much of her time as the tenderness of her parents would allow her from them.

'The Colonel, for by that title he was distinguished, soon became enamoured with her person and manners. She was tall, and elegantly formed: her complexion was dark; but her features so truly interesting and expressive, as to make a deep impression upon the hearts of every one who beheld her, and which could only be increased by the gentleness of her manners, and the goodness of her heart. The Colonel (Montfort started) was seldom absent from her. He was a man who to a handsome person joined an elegance of manners, a soft persuasive eloquence, capable of inspiring any female heart with the tender passion. Adelaide was not insensible to his charms, and she received his addresses without disguise.

The parents beheld with secret satisfaction their growing attachment; for the Colonel was a man of family, and considerable fortune. But, alas! they knew not the dangers that hung impending over their heads. They knew not that a blow was aiming at their happiness; that a villain, base, ignoble, unworthy the name of man, sought, vilely sought, to destroy their repose, by aiming his envenomed dart at the virtuous bosom of their daughter.—'Oh, Heavens!' he exclaimed, 'horror and confusion almost overpowers me when truth obliges me to confess, that this unfeeling, monstrous brute was—he paused for utterance—'my father! Pardon me, Sirs, these wild effusions of my woe; but the painful sensations of my soul when I reflect upon my unhappy birth render me no longer master of my reason.'—He proceeded:—'Adelaide was invited to spend a few days at the house of a friend, to commemorate a birth-day. It was about a mile distant from her father's residence; and it was proposed, as the weather was more than usually hot and sultry, that the Colonel should walk with her in the cool of the evening. The deluded parents saw them with gladdened hearts depart, and with a smile of approbation embraced their daughter and intended son. Ah, hapless, ill-placed confidence! Their minds were then tranquil as the evening, and unsuspecting the dreadful future storm.

'The sun was just setting when they set out, and they walked for some time slowly on, con-

templating its beauties, and the rising moon who appeared in all her splendor. The sky was cloudless and serene; but suddenly the wind changed, the moon became obscured, darkness overtook them, some heavy drops of rain fell, and every thing around seemed to indicate an approaching storm. Adelaide was alarmed; she wished to return: but as they had already gone half-way, and she was anxious to reach the house of her friend, she yielded to the solicitations of her lover, and proceeded.

'The storm increased: the thunder burst over their heads with a tremendous crash, the lightning gleamed swift and vivid through the trees; and they were obliged to seek shelter in a small cottage, which was situated just at the close of a very large wood. Here they remained some time in hopes that the storm would abate, but it grew more violent: it was impossible for them to proceed on their journey. The humble inmates of the house had not a spare bed to offer to the strangers for their repose; but their hospitable hearts, ever willing to assist a sufferer, offered their own to Adelaide, and, with the greatest kindness, entreated her to accept it. Adelaide declined the invitation, for she was unwilling to interrupt the repose of the aged pair; and she felt herself too much alarmed for rest. The Colonel, however, joining his entreaties to the cottager's, she consented. The cottagers had spread some clean straw upon the kitchen floor, there to pass the night; the Colonel was to watch the abating of the storm, and to guard the chamber of Adelaide.

Sleep visited not the eyes of the terrified Adelaide; her fears every moment increased when she thought upon the situation she was in; the anxiety of her parents would be every moment expecting the return of the Colonel, and alarmed for her safety. She arose, and, in the agitation of her mind, passed backwards and forwards across the room. In vain the Colonel entreated her to be composed: he promised to set off with all speed the instant the storm abated; but at this moment it raged with redoubled violence. The wind whistled through the shattered windows, and burst suddenly open the shutter, whose feeble barrier (a small bolt) was unable longer to withstand its fury. At the same instant a tremendous clap of thunder shook the room, and a flash of lightning darted full upon the face of Adelaide.—She shrieked aloud, and shrunk, scarcely alive, upon the bosom of her lover.—His blood raged high; his love was boisterous as the elements. He pressed her eagerly to his heart; and in his bosom, hapless ill-fated moment! Adelaide forgot her fears.

'It was some hours after the rising of the sun when they reached the house of their friends. She spent the day in mirth and festivity, though her heart was sad; and often would a tear start forth when she reflected upon the possible consequences of her imprudence. Yet still did she place the utmost confidence in her betrayer. She suspected not his perfidy; and, as the nuptials had been agreed upon to be celebrated in a fortnight, she fondly anticipated that time as the end of her anxiety.

'About a week after their return, a letter was received by post, from a town at the distance of twelve miles to say that the Colonel was unexpectedly, by the sudden death of an uncle, called away; and that his return was uncertain; but as soon as he arrived at the end of his journey he would write.

'Days, weeks, and months passed away, and no letters, no news of the Colonel. Judge of the agitated state of Adelaide's mind during this distressing period!—The parents saw with agonising hearts, her declining health: they knew not in what way to administer to her comfort. She refused every thing, and kept the cause of her distress a secret.

'Adelaide judging that the Colonel was at his uncle's, wrote to him several letters. She, in language the most pathetic, told him her situation, and entreated him to spare her the pain of bringing his child into the world, while she remained unmarried. These letters were constantly forwarded to him, though he had long left the house of his deceased uncle. He, barbarian as he was, turn'd a deaf ear to her entreaties and to her complaints. In vain she stated to him the probable anguish of her parents, the scornful reflections of the world, when her situation should be made known: a time she looked forward to with inconceivable horror; but she felt it would be impossible for her much longer to conceal her situation. She made a confidant of that friend at whose house she had so often met with her betrayer; who undertook the painful task of communicating the distressing intelligence to her parents. It is not possible for me to convey to you any idea of her parents' feelings. Judge what must be their sensations, who, placing all their hopes of happiness in an only daughter, beheld, in one instant, all their fond hopes frustrated; their child lost, ruined, and betrayed; subject to the scoffings of the world—to some an object of pity and compassion, to others of contempt and scorn. Long had they fondly anticipated her pleasure and the content they should enjoy in seeing their child united to a man whom they in every way regarded as worthy their confidence and esteem. They already felt for him parental affection; but alas! cruelly, basely, and unmanly were all their expectations blasted; all hopes of comfort lost, content was for ever gone.

'It was some time before any thing could be determined upon; for so great was the affliction of the parents, that they could fix upon no settled plan. Often have they met in silence: sighs only spoke the anguish of their sad hearts, and each dreaded to name the object of their distress. At length, when reason had somewhat alleviated the poignancy of their woe, it was agreed that the father should go to the Colonel, and endeavour to bring about a hasty marriage: but all was vain and useless. The Colonel at that time paid his addresses to a lady, a rich heiress, in the west of England, and their union was a thing generally talked of as likely to be speedily consummated. So dazzled was he with the splendour of his hopes, that he forgot, or rather neglected, the unhappy Adelaide. You may imagine that in such a state

of affairs, the father's visits availed him little; and in a short time he had the mortification of seeing the intended husband of Adelaide united to another; and a short time after, I became an unfortunate inhabitant of the world. Though every precaution was taken to keep the affair secret, rumour was industrious, and the imprudence of my mother soon became a public talk, and often were her father's ears insulted with the heart-piercing sounds of his daughter's shame.

From this time a settled melancholy took possession of his soul; and he, unable longer to bear the insulting scoffs of the world, put a period to that existence which had been long bereft of joy. My mother, unable to bear the shock, sunk into a desponding state. At times she raved, and became frantic. She would often, when in those fits, cast me from her arms: 'I will give you him,' she would exclaim, 'if you will restore my father!' She grew worse; and neither her mother's unwearied care and attention, nor the skill of the physicians, could afford her relief.

He paused. The eyes of Montford were bewildered; he gasped with agony. Albert observed it not; so absorbed was he in his own internal sufferings.

'My grandmother, watched over me with a parental eye; but nature, unable longer to support its burden of accumulated miseries, resigned itself to death, without her ever telling me the name of him to whom I owe my birth, though she told me she believed he had suffered in his domestic concerns for his perfidy. But my mother, my wretched suffering mother, now raves in Bedlam, a miserable object of despair.'

Scarcely had Albert uttered these last words, when Montford shrieked aloud. He could contain no longer: a convulsive agony shook his frame; his eyes glared, his lips quivered: he could scarcely articulate—'My son! my son!' and fell breathless at his feet.

JULIA.

### HONEST JOEY DAVIES.

Mr. Joseph Davies, the late facetious host of Haverstock-hill, Hampstead, will be long remembered by the lovers of conviviality and the social jug. In size he was a complete Toby Fitzpat, in countenance a Boniface, and in humour little short of Falstaff. Like father time, he was rarely ever seen without a glass in his hand, and could not abide to see a full or empty one. He preferred native humour and native liquor to all foreign importations, and often declared that it would break his heart, if he thought that French brandy should ever get the better of *British spirits* by land or sea. He was fond of music, but could not bear the sound of an empty cask. He used to call himself the modestest man in the parish, because his face was always in a perpetual blush. Being once asked why he did not coin his nose, he said, he kept it that his customers might light their pipes at it. He was a steady friend to the Constitution, which he often toasted at the expense of his own. His maxims was, that a Publican could never be ruined but by short measures and short answers, which he carefully avoided. The only tax, he said he should approve, would be a heavy one on water drinkers. He drank with all, joked with all, and died, no doubt in the city with all.

London paper.

### THE MANIAC.

I see him on the waters stand,  
And call me with his waving hand;  
I come, I come, at thy command,

My Gregory.

I wander in the dewy morn,  
Am wounded by the envious thorn,  
And by the blackberry briar torn,

My Gregory.

Nor when the swift declining sun  
His constant daily race has run,  
Is my unwearied journey done,

My Gregory.

For still I fly in search of thee,  
And will, till I shall cease to be,  
For thou wast ever dear to me,

My Gregory.

And once you lov'd me—once you swore  
That you would love me evermore;  
Yet now I fear thy love is o'er,

My Gregory.

Or why at distance hast thou flown,  
And left me here to make my moan,  
And wander through the world alone,

My Gregory.

Ah! now I know—returning thought  
Discovers all my mournful lot:  
Thy fate is known tho' long forgot.

My Gregory.

A father's stern command repress'd  
The generous impulse of thy breast,  
And sent thee in thy youth to rest,

My Gregory.

Yes—on my breast he lean'd his head,  
'I die for love of thee,' he said,  
Then up to heaven thy spirit fled,

My Gregory.

And shall I linger long below?  
My heart, my wishes answer no!  
In life or death with thee I'll go,

My Gregory.

She said—distraction fill'd her eyes,  
She sought the stream—her body dies,  
Her spirit soars above the skies

To Gregory.

### THE PEASANT'S SLEEP.

SWEET is the Peasant's sleep!  
Sweet, if by toil he earns his bread;  
He knows not half the care and dread  
Which agitate the rich man's mind,  
And make him watch and weep;  
But casting sorrow to the wind,  
Sweet is the Peasant's sleep!

Refreshing are his dreams!  
No tantalizing scenes of wealth  
Mock him—possess'd of ease and health,  
He fears not murder, storms, nor fire,  
The rich man's nightly themes,  
But innocence and peace inspire  
His light and pleasant dreams!

And when the cheerful morn  
The watchful cock proclaims aloud,  
Light fly his slumbers, as a cloud,  
Reflected by the noon day sun,  
On wings of light is borne;  
No head-ache veils, in mantle dunt  
The Peasant's happy morn.

Goodness of sweet repose!  
When toil invites my limbs to rest,  
With thy warm pinions shield my breast—  
Breathe through my lips their kindest dreams  
My willing eye-lids close,  
And as the Peasant's slumber seems,  
Be such my sound repose.

### SINGULAR MILITARY APPEARANCE.

At Portland, in the district of Maine, Lieut. Ingraham was lately tried by a Court-Martial for punishing one Noah Harding, a private in his company, by taking his arms and accoutrements from him, putting him under guard, marching him through the town, and placing him in public view on a wooden Horse erected for the purpose, &c.—In the Lieutenant's defence before the Court, after detailing a number of provocations given by the said Noah Harding, he thus describes Harding's ludicrous appearance in the ranks on the parade:—

'It is fully proved by the testimony, that in pursuance of previous threats made as public as possible, Noah Harding, the complainant, did appear on parade, on the said muster day, in a dress that could not fail to excite public ridicule and derision, and which was intended and stupidly believed by him to throw odium and contempt upon the company to which he belonged, and on his proper officers. It is fully proved by the same witnesses, that he appeared wearing a pair of spectacles of an unusual size and appearance, fastened round his head with black ribbon or something resembling it, and it fully appears that spectacles of any kind are not usually worn by him, neither were they such as could assist or relieve the sight of any person to whom spectacles might be necessary; and it is very apparent that those were not intended for any such purpose, but were procured not to relieve the sight, and could be only fit to decorate the forehead of Noah Harding—that he wore a straw hat with a yellow band procured for the occasion—that over a white neck handkerchief of the usual kind, he wore a bandanna handkerchief, so called, twisted up to the resemblance of a cord—that he wore three waistcoats of unusual and unequal lengths, and of different colors, in such a manner as to expose them to view as much as possible; and to render his appearance still more ridiculous and contemptible each waistcoat was confined with only one or two buttons at the breast, so that they might be easily blown about by the wind—that having either very long suspenders or none at all, his pantaloons filled up his boots so as to make his appearance awkward beyond description. His canteen was very awkwardly hung upon him with a profusion of what is called quality binding, which further decorated his dress with long strings or bows. His boots had been kept for a number of weeks in his cellar, in order to contract a mould which might render them a suitable addition to the other parts of his dress—he carried what he called a knapsack, which was rather a bag, or pack of unusual size whimsically painted and marked No. 1; in which was a very large salt fish selected on account of its size from a pile of ten quintals, so large that the tail of the fish appeared above his shoulders out of the mouth of the bag.'

### AN AFFECTING SCENE,

From Dante's *Inferno*—A Fact.

UGELINO, a Florentine Count, had been imprisoned with his four children, by the Archbishop Ruggieri; and after his deliverance, thus relates the horrors of his prison:

'The hour approached when we expected to have something brought us to eat; but instead of seeing any food appear, I heard the doors of that most horrid dungeon more closely barred. I beheld my little children in silence and could



hot weep. My heart was petrified. The little wretches wept; and my dear Anselm said to guardi ti, padre che hai? Father, you look upon us, what ails you? I could neither weep nor answer; and continued swallowed up in silent agony, all that day and the following night, even till the dawn of the day.

"As soon as a glimmering ray darted through the doleful prison, that I could again see those faces, in which my own image was impressed, I gnawed both my hands with grief and rage.

"My children, believing I did this thro' eagerness to eat, rising themselves suddenly up, said to me, "My father! our torments would be less, if you would allay the rage of your hunger upon us." I restrained myself, that I might not increase their misery.

"We were all silent that day and the following.

"The fourth day being come, Gaddoo, falling extended at my feet, cried, padre moi, che non ni ajute? My father why do you not help me? and died!

"The other three expired, one after the other, between the fifth and sixth day, famished as thou now seest me. And I being seized with blindness, began to go, groping upon them with my hands and feet; and continued calling upon them, by their names, three days after they were dead: then hunger vanquished my grief."

#### From London Papers.

Margery Wood was fully committed to Shepton-Mallet Bridewell, for the murder of her infant. She is a most deplorable looking object, about 45 years of age, but her looks bespeak her much older. Her confession is ample, circumstantial and most pitiable; and the agonies of her mind, since the perpetrating the horrid deed, must have been truly acute and deplorable. She carried the little innocent, naked, covered only with her apron, through the streets of Bath, for a month after her delivery, and at last took the diabolical resolution of cutting its throat, and throwing it into the river. Some minutes before it sunk, it held up one of its little hands, apparently praying for the protection of its unnatural mother; who, at that moment (she says) would have given worlds to preserve it: it sunk, and left her a prey to the ceaseless tortures of a guilty conscience; tortures, which may be conceived, but cannot be expressed.

A few weeks ago, three Gentlemen of Manchester, shooting at Colne, near Burnley, were for two days accompanied by a man eighty two years of age, who carried a basket containing their provisions, with great ease, though it is supposed he must have walked twenty-five miles each day. He told them, that at the age of seventy-six he had walked from thence to London in three days, which was fifty-five miles a day, stopped four days, and in three days returned to his native place. He said he had several lads between fifty and sixty. He frequently goes to Preston and back in a day, which is forty-six miles.—The same Gentlemen were informed, that there had formerly lived in the neighbourhood of Colne, three persons, a grandson, his father, and grandfather, the youngest of whom was upwards of eighty years old.

## The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, JANUARY 17, 1807.

The city inspector reports the death of 36 persons (of whom 9 were men, 10 women, 12 boys, and 5 girls) during the week ending on Saturday last.

Four years ago next March, Mr. Cornelius Van Verst, jun. son of Cornelius Van Vera, Esq. the former owner of Powles Hook, N. J. and the adjacent land, absented himself in the night, and no authentic information was ever received of him, though his father and his wife had been repeatedly told that he had been seen in different places; and his wife has always been of opinion that he was living.

On Monday last, a man employed in the Cedar Swamp near Snake Hill, discovered the bones of a man complete, and a gun along side of them. Recollecting the circumstance of young Van Verst, he communicated the discovery to his family; and on Tuesday a jury was called to the spot where the bones lay, accompanied by old Mr. Van Verst, a physician, and others. On examination there was no doubt on the minds of the jury of inquest, and others present, of the bones being the remains of Cornelius Van Verst, and that his death was occasioned by discharging his gun with his own hands.

The deceased left home in the dead of night, in consequence, it is said, of a dispute with his brother. He took nothing with him but his gun and ammunition; but left in his desk 400 guineas and other valuables. The gun which he took with him was the same that was found with the bones, the muzzle pointed to the left breast; and it was found to be at the bones near the muzzle of the gun, and also where its contents came out, near the right shoulder, were much shattered, and some of them broken. These circumstances were conclusive, that Mr. Van Verst had thus made way with himself.

N. Y. Gaz.

**Counterfeits.**—A young man who has recently renounced the name of Flowers, and assumed that of Danmore, was tried on Tuesday last, for counterfeiting bills on the Bank of Baltimore. His trial was commenced at one o'clock, and closed at eleven. When the jury pronounced him guilty, he took his penknife, while standing at the bar, tore open his waistcoat, and exclaiming, *Welcome Death!* stabbed himself several times in the breast. His wounds are, however, but slight. He is evidently one of a numerous gang of counterfeiters, several of whom are in custody, and are to be tried at the present court.

#### DANCING.

The Academy at No. 13 Beekman-street, is now open for the admission of pupils. Hours of attendance, in the afternoon for children, and in the evening for grown persons.

**Private Lessons.**—As the advertiser resides at the above place, he has it in his power, at almost any hour of the day or evening, to attend on Ladies & Gentlemen, who, not having had an opportunity, in early life, to acquire the new so fashionable accomplishment of dancing, would wish to learn, having every necessary accommodation for the purpose of private instruction, by which persons of tolerable capacity may, in a very short time, be enabled to dance with propriety at balls or assemblies.

Public practising every Wednesday evening.

A course of French has also begun at said place, to which a few more select pupils may be admitted provided application be made during the ensuing fortnight. All persons desirous of being attended at their houses, to be instructed in either French or Dancing, M. Ignace C. Fraiser, offers his services.

#### MARRIED.

On the 8th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Kunze, the Rev. Ralph Williston, Minister of the English Lutheran Church, to Miss Ann Resler, daughter of Mr. Frederick Resler.

At Charleston, Mr. Samuel Hasket, sailor, to Miss Frances Moor.

At Schodack, Mr. Timothy Doty, aged 72, to Miss Peggy Cornick, aged 15.

#### DIED.

On the 9th ult. Mr. John Elliot, an old and respectable inhabitant of this place.

On Tuesday morning, Capt. Robert Jones.

On Thursday, Miss Maria Hurst.

On Sunday morning, at Sparta, Mount-pleasant, after a lingering illness, Mr. Josiah Rhodes, of the firm of Rhodes & Kemmy.

At his seat at Newburgh, on Sunday last, Thomas Mackness, Esq. formerly of this city.

In Brunswick, state of New-Jersey, Col. John Bayard.

At Providence, after a lingering illness, Mr. William Olney, Editor and Proprietor of the Providence Phoenix.

#### STOLLENWERCK & BROTHERS,

Wholesale and retail Jewellers & Watchmakers, 137 William and 441 Pearl-streets, have received by the late arrivals from London and Liverpool, an extensive assortment of plated ware, consisting of the following articles.

Superb round, oval and oblong tea and coffee urns with legs and lamp.

Do. do. do. tea pots, sugar basons and cream ewers, in complete sets to match.

Rich cut glass castors and liquor frames.

Oval and oblong cake baskets.

Candlesticks and brackets, newest fashion with silver gadroons.

Chamber candlesticks with snuffers and extinguishers.

Elegant three light branches.

Snuffer and snuffer trays.

Fish knives, toast trays, inkstands, salts.

Wine-strainers, wax-winders with tapers.

Soup ladles, knife rests, sugar tongs.

Mustard spoons, &c.

A few sets superb double plated and silver edged oblong soup and sauce tureens with dishes.

Egg boilers for 6 eggs, with lamp and stand.

Oblong rich cut glass epergnes with engraved leafage, and a variety of other articles of the best plate, silver edged and fashionable patterns.

Also—an assortment of single plated Birmingham tea and coffee urns, tea pots, sugar basons and cream ewers, castors, candlesticks, brackets, &c. &c. elegant patterns.

#### JEWELLERY.

Elegant pearl set brooches, pins ear-rings, finger-rings, bracelet clasps, mourning rings and brooches, watch chains, seals and keys, &c.

They have also received a beautiful collection of gilt ornaments for the head, elegantly set with imitation pearl, topaz, emerald, amethysts and cornelian, very cheap.

A great variety of richly ornamented dress combs, gold and silver epaulets, trimmings for ladies dresses, spangles, coral beads, buttons, &c.

Repeating, horizontal and L'Epine gold watches—silver, single and double case do.

A constant supply of the inimitable Venus tooth powder.

Spanish segars of the first quality in boxes of 250 to 1000.

Stollenwerck & Brothers continue to manufacture and have constantly on hand, gold and silver work of every description, wholesale and retail.

The strictest attention paid to the repairing of watches of every construction.

#### MINIATURES AND PROFILES.

Mr. Parisen, respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen, that his hours of attendance at his Painting room, is from 10 o'clock in the morning till 3 in the afternoon. Those Ladies and Gentlemen that please to honor him with their commands, may be assured to have their Likeness painted to their satisfaction on the following reasonable terms—Miniatures finely painted, from 5 to 15 dollars each—Profiles, painted with natural colours, 2 dollars each—Black Shades 25 cents.—At his Painting Room, No. 54, Chatham-Street.

## COURT OF APOLLO.

### TO SPLEEN.

BEGONE! thou yellow, wither'd Hag!  
And torture me no more;  
For vain is now thy boasting brag,  
And feeble grown thy power.

Know! I defy thy threaten'd woes,  
And laugh thee even to scorn;  
Since Hope once more her smile bestows,  
And shows a brighter morn.

I guess who 'twas that sent thee here  
To harass thus my soul;  
But go and tell pale-hearted Fear  
I spurn his base controul!

And if Poverty thou should'st meet  
Hastening to my door,  
Bid her elsewhere to rest her feet,  
I'll shelter her no more!

Yet—I'd not use her ill, poor jade!  
Because I've known her long;  
When friends deserted, still she staid,  
And sung her mournful song.

But thou, fell Spleen, hast been of late  
So frequent by her side,  
'Tis thought you're now decreed by Fate  
Ever to be allied.

And as I hate thy haggard mein,  
With all thy grisly train,  
Let thy detested face be seen  
No more upon this plain.

For Friendship with her balmy hand  
Shall chase such fiends away;  
And smiling Peace, so mild so bland,  
Protect me night and day!

### WINTER.

'Twas Winter, and snow the cold earth had deep  
cover'd,  
The morning was bracing, health came with the  
breeze;  
'Midst the snow each small plant peep'd, half hid,  
half discover'd,  
And clad in pure white were the neighbouring trees.

All around my neat cottage, gay icicles frozen,  
Transparently sparkling, enliven'd the scene;  
The red-breast her home in my dwelling had chosen,  
And found from cold frost a warm welcome within.

Night came, the bright beauties of winter displaying;  
Icy tears of the evening illumin'd the glade;  
On winter's white mantle soft moon-beams were play-  
ing;  
And a cold icy grandeur my cottage display'd.

Hail! dear native cot, that such beauties adorn,  
Where guilt ne'er obtrudes to disturb the still  
breast;  
Where health tints the cheek that out-blushes the  
morn;  
And peace lulls the bosom of virtue to rest.

### ANECDOTE.

A \* author by profession, in England, lately receiv-  
ed a card of invitation to dine with a friend, and re-  
turned the following excuse for not accepting it.—\* I  
am writing the *Life* of a nobleman who is expected to  
die every day—and the *devil*\* is now waiting for it. I  
cannot, therefore, do myself the pleasure of dining  
with you this day.

\* The errand-boy of a printing-office.

## BOOT AND SHOE MAKING.

SAMUEL MOWAT, begs leave to inform his friends  
and the public in general that he has opened a store  
at No. 5 Murray-street, near Broadway, opposite the  
Sheriff's office, at the sign of the Boot, where he  
makes all kind of best fashionable Boots and Shoes,  
viz. Waterproof, Backstraps, Suwarrows, and Cor-  
devan Boots, warranted equal to any in the city, both  
for work and materials. Where Gentlemen may be  
supplied with such Boots and Shoes as they want.

Best dancing Pumps, Morocco, or Leather, which  
he will make to any particular direction or pattern:  
He will wait on any gentleman at his place of abode  
to get his orders if notice is given.

All orders thankfully received and executed  
with neatness and dispatch, on as reasonable terms as  
can be produced for Cash.

Boots neatly mended.

December 6.

929—4m.

### THOMAS HARRISON.

Late from London, Silk, Cotton, & Woolen Dyer,  
No. 63, Liberty-Street, near Broad-way, New-York,  
Can furnish the Ladies with the most fashionable col-  
ours. Ladies dresses, of every description, cleaned,  
dyed, and glazed without having them ripped.—All  
kinds of rich Silks cleaned, and restored as nearly as  
possible, to their original lustre. Silk Stockings, bed-  
hangings, Carpeting &c. cleaned and dyed; Gettle-  
men's clothes: cleaned wet or dry: and Calicoes dyed  
black, on an improved plan.

N. B. Family's residing on any part of the Conti-  
nent & wishing to favor him with their orders, shall be  
punctually attended to and returned by such convey-  
ance that is most convenient.

December 6.

929—tf

### SAUNDERS & LEONARD,

No. 104 Maiden-Lane,

Have on hand a constant supply of

Leghorn Hats & Bonnets,  
Split straw do. do.  
Paper do. do.  
Wire assorted sizes,  
Artificial and straw Flowers,  
do. do. Wreaths,  
Leghorn flats by the box or dozen,  
Paste boards,  
Black, blue, and cloth sewing Silks,  
Sarsnets, white and pink,  
Open work, straw trimming & Tassels.

With every article in the Millinery line by Whole-  
sale only.

N. B. One or two Apprentices wanted at the Mil-  
lery business.

November 15.

926—4f

### TO THE LADIES.

M. HEDGES, *Hair Dresser*, notifies the public, re-  
spectfully, that he has again resumed his profession,  
and being grateful for past encouragement, presumes  
on the liberality of his former employers & friends to  
promote that success which will be his pride to merit.

Messages left at No. 39 Barclay-street, the  
fourth door below Church-street, on the left hand  
from Broadway, will be promptly attended to.

November 15.

926 tf.

### TO THE LADIES.

MRS. SMITH, FROM LONDON.

Begs leave to inform the Ladies of New-York, she  
intends appropriating her time to making, repairing &  
altering Muffs & Tippets to the latest fashions.

Mrs. S. having conducted an extensive Furr Mann-  
factory, a number of years in London, flatters herself  
she will be able to please those who may favor her  
with their orders at No. 44 Oak-Street.

November 15.

926 tf.

### FOR SALE,

Cheap, with or without her Child, ten years time  
of a young active Malatto Woman. She is perfectly  
sober, honest, and good tempered. Sold for no fault.  
Enquire of the printer.

December 6

929—4f.

Just Published at Philadelphia, by CONRAD & Co

And For Sale at this Office,

WALKER'S CRITICAL PRONOUNCING  
DICTIONARY.

## TORTOISE-SHELL COMBS,

FOR SALE BY

N. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER

FROM LONDON,

AT THE SIGN OF THE GOLDEN ROSE.

NO. 114, BROADWAY.



Smith's purified Chymical Cos-  
metic Wash Ball, far superior to a-  
ny other, for softening, beautifying,  
and preserving the skin from chop-  
ping, with an agreeable perfume,  
4 & 8s. each.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream,  
for taking off all kinds of roughness,  
cleans and prevents the skin from  
chopping. 4s per pot.

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches  
for travelling, that holds all the sha-  
ving apparatus complete in a small compass.

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles.

Violet and palm Soap, 2s. per square.

Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well  
known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, red-  
ness or sunburns: and is very fine for gentlemen  
after shaving, with printed directions, 3s. 4s. 8 & 12s.  
bottle, or 3 dolls. per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair,  
and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s  
and 8s. per pot. Smith's tooth Paste warranted.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. 6d. per lb.

Violet, double scented Rose, 2s. 6d.

Smith's Savoyette Royal Paste, for washing the  
skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, 4s. & 8s. pe  
pot, do. paste.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the  
Teeth and Gums; warranted—2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural col-  
our to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl  
Cosmetic, immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences  
Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Almond  
Powder for the skin, 8s. per lb.

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil, for curling, glos-  
sing and thickening the Hair, and preventing it from  
turning grey, 4s. per bottle.

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pama-  
tums, 1s. per pot or roll. Doled do. 2s.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a  
most beautiful coral red to the lips, 2s. and 4s. per  
box. Smith's Lotion for the Teeth, warranted.

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical  
principles to help the operation of shaving, 4s. & 1s. 6d.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister, 3s. per box.

Ladies silk Braces, do. Elastic worsted and cotton  
Garters.

Salt of Lemons, for taking out iron mold.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books.

\* The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic  
Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen-  
knives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn Combs  
Superfine white Starch, Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. La-  
dies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but  
have their goods fresh and free from adulteration,  
which is not the case with Imported Perfumery.

Great allowance to those who buy to sell again  
January 3, 1807 1y.

### ROBERT HAYWARD,

No. 22 BEEKMAN-STREET,

Makes, and has constantly for sale, Venetian, Par-  
lour, Spring and Shutter Blinds of every description,  
wholesale & retail, warranted of the best quality, at  
the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.  
Also—plain and papered Window Cornices, to any  
size and pattern. All Orders for Exportation, thank-  
fully received and immediately attended to.

An assortment of Hatters' Blocks always on  
hand.

\* Old Blinds repaired and painted.

December 13.

930—6m

### CISTERNs,

Made and put in the ground compleat,—warranted  
tight, by

ALFORD & MERVIN,

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No. 3 PECK-SLIP.